



*Judith Anne Mean*

19th January 1951 - 16th January 2026

Saturday 7th February 2026 at 2.00 pm  
Gedling Crematorium



*Entrance Music*

Hey Jude  
The Beatles

*Opening Words*

A decorative background of yellow orchids is visible at the top of the page.

## *Poem*

The Tapestry Of Time  
read by Rhianna and Freya Mean

In the quiet, gentle wisdom of your face,  
I see a story, full of love and grace.  
A tapestry of years, both bright and bold,  
More precious than the finest gems or gold.  
You turned me to the sunshine, encouraged me to dream,  
Nurturing the seeds of my self-esteem.  
My little hand in yours, a guide so true,  
I learned to navigate the world with you.  
From tales of yesterday, to lessons kind,  
A calmer, wiser heart I could not find.  
You taught me of patience, of compassion and care,  
Lessons in life that are beyond compare.  
Now let us celebrate this love so grand,  
A bond that's eternal across the land.  
I am a part of you, as you are of me,  
A legacy of love for the world to see.  
Thank you for the laughter, the wisdom, the light,  
You are my guiding star, shining so bright.

## *Tribute*

Graeme Mean

## *Reflective Music*

Chasing Cars  
Snow Patrol



*Poem*

Sign

by Becky Hemsley

read by Rhianna and Freya Mean

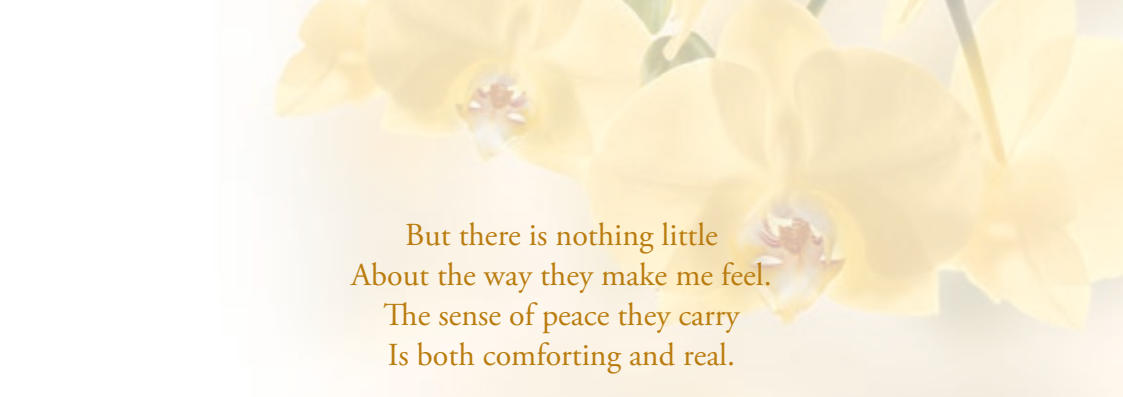
There's a robin on my fence today,  
A feather by my feet,  
A heart-shaped leaf that blows along  
Beside me down the street.

Your song played on the radio  
This morning in the car  
And just last night I could've sworn  
I saw a shooting star.

The sun and rain are dancing,  
Making rainbows in the sky,  
And on the slightest breeze I watch  
A butterfly go by.

And people might say these are not  
The signs I know they are,  
That it is just coincidence  
Your song played in the car.

That it is just the sky  
And it is just the birds and breeze,  
A little windy weather  
And the nature of the trees.

A close-up photograph of several yellow orchid flowers with delicate, light-colored centers, set against a soft, out-of-focus background.

But there is nothing little  
About the way they make me feel.  
The sense of peace they carry  
Is both comforting and real.

Because it's just one song  
And just one butterfly and bird,  
Just one star and just one leaf  
In one enormous world.

And so the probability  
Of noticing it all  
Is close to nearly nothing,  
Almost infinitely small,

And that is how I know  
That when that leaf floats into view,  
It isn't a coincidence  
But a sign of love from you.

So keep on shooting stars to me,  
Keep playing me your song,  
Whilst you dance atop the rainbows  
And blow heart-shaped leaves along.

Yes, keep on sending signs, my love,  
I'll always look around  
For your butterflies on breezes  
And your feathers on the ground.



*Committal*

*Closing Words*

*Closing Music*

Love Is All Around

Wet Wet Wet





The family would like to thank everyone  
for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at:  
The Old Green Dragon, 1 Blind Lane, Oxton  
Southwell NG25 0SS.

Donations in memory of Judith for  
**Dementia UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service\**

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